and on the Eisenberg and the pyrite rocks at Redlschlag are instances of the varying types of soil.

Unique in Central Europe, however, is the asbestos of Rechnitz and the Styrian jade from Bernstein. The green, veined stone is really beautiful. It comes to the workers who have inherited their trade from father to son as uninteresting stone splinters. The final products can be seen at the Vienna fair—unbelievably delicate vessels and translucent vases. The finest examples have gone to all parts of the world. The late King Alfonso of Spain even took some of them with him into exile.

The Burgenland is a country of ancient traditions, legends and memories. The story of the good prince Giletus and his wicked wife is supposed to explain the origin of the Neusiedler Lake. Then there is the legend of the "Wasserstoffel", a creature like a human being which lived in the Neusiedler Lake like a fish and, caught and tamed, emptied a whole sack of frogs, snails and water-snakes on to the banqueting table of his adored young mistress at her marriage, because this seemed to him to be a most delicate dish. The wedding gift was anything but well received, and the poor Wasserstoffel, who had meant it well, fled in despair and was never seen again. The Templar knights, who lost the castle of Lockenhaus through treachery, are said still to haunt it. In one of the most beautiful castles there occasionally appears a "White Lady", gentle and gracious.

The son of Wolfers von Gussing and his grandsons were called Henz, and from these proud lords whose family was one of the most powerful in the Burgenland the inhabitants are supposed to have received the name of Heinzen.

Between Guns and the Carolingian Lutzmannsburg lies the monastery of Marienberg. It was founded in 1194 as a branch of the Austrian Cistercians of Heiligenkreuz, who about this time were granted estates on the shores at the Neusiedler Lake, where the name of Mönchhof still recalls their memory.

Frankenau and a number of neighbouring parishes are inhabited by Croats. This race is to be found in many other villages scattered throughout the whole Province. How they got there, we shall see later. First let us visit the basket weavers